Service Of Thanksgiving For The Life Of Our Mother



Emily Ivylee Smith

June 29,1943-July 20,2021

Craddock Ebanks Civic Centre North Side, Grand Cayman Saturday, 31st July,2021 3pm

> Officiating Ministers: Pastor Conway King Rev. Rohan Forrester

Pianist: Joy Ebanks-King

Interment at the Old Man Cemetery

Order of Service

Rev. Rohan Forester
Rev. Rohan Forrester
How Great Thou Art
Cassandra Ebanks
Patricia Ebanks
Patricia Ebanks
Hon. Ezzard Miller
o Rest High On The Mountain
North Side Wesleyan Church
Hon. Ezzard Miller
Precious Lord Take My Hand
Pastor Conway King
l'll Fly Away

Pallbearers

Rodney Smith Marlon Smith Omar Whittaker Everett Smith Shayne Whittaker Chad Seymour

Honourary Pallbearers

McCarthy Whittaker
Lenard Whittaker
Colin Williams
Hurbert Edwards
Charron Whittaker
Jamie Mclean

Kennedy Whittaker Jonathan Bodden Shammar Williams Costar Ebanks Robert Rivers

Ushers

Teddie Ebanks Douglas Ebanks

Guest Book Attendant

Debbie Broderick Jacqueline Whittaker



Graveside Service

Prayer:	
Hymn:	I Won't Have To Cross Jordan Alone
Committal:	Pastor Conway King
Hymns:	Oh Come Angel Band
Benediction:	Rev. Rohan Forrester

I WON'T HAVE TO CROSS JORDAN ALONE

When I come to the river at ending of day
When the last winds of sorrow have blown
There'll be somebody waiting to show me the way
I won't have to cross Jordan alone.

Chorus

I won't have to cross Jordan alone
Jesus died all my sins to atone
In the darkness I see he'll be waiting for me
I won't have to cross Jordan alone.

Often times I'm forsaken and weary and sad
When it seems that my friends have all gone
There is one thought that cheers me and makes my heart Glad
I won't have to cross Jordan alone.

I won't have to cross Jordan alone
Jesus died all my sins to atone
In the darkness I see he'll be waiting for me
I won't have to cross Jordan alone

Though the billows of trouble and sorrow may sweep
Christ the Saviour will care for his own
Till the end of my journey my soul he will keep
And I won't have to cross Jordan alone

OH COME ANGEL BAND

My latest sun is sinking fast,
My race is nearly run;
My strongest trials now are past,
My triumph is begun.

Chorus
Oh, come, angel band,
Come and around me stand;
Oh, bear me away on your snowy wings
To my eternal home;
Oh, bear me away on your snowy wings
To my eternal home.

I know I'm near the holy ranks
Of friends and kindred dear—
I hear the waves on Jordan's banks,
The crossing must be near.

I've almost reached my heav'nly home,
My spirit loudly sings;
Thy holy ones, behold, they come!
I hear the noise of wings.

Oh, bear my longing heart to Him,
Who bled and died for me;
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin,
And gives me victory

Acknowledgement

The family of the late Ivylee Smith extends heartfelt thanks to all their relatives and friends who have offered prayers, support and expressions of sympathy during our time of bereavement and for your attendance at this thanksgiving service.